

How Horseplay Leads To Sickbay

By PR3 Anthony Slade

How it happened:

“There we was, just a-walkin’ down the street...”

After the Seattle-San Francisco football game on 14 October 2002, a PR3 and an AMEAN were in high spirits while heading back to their car. Wow, what a game!

They did a little playful arguing about how big-n-bad their favorite players were, leading to a little playful tussling right there on the street, leading to someone overbalancing, stumbling, and grabbing the other guy for balance but still falling through a plate glass window. Which led to...

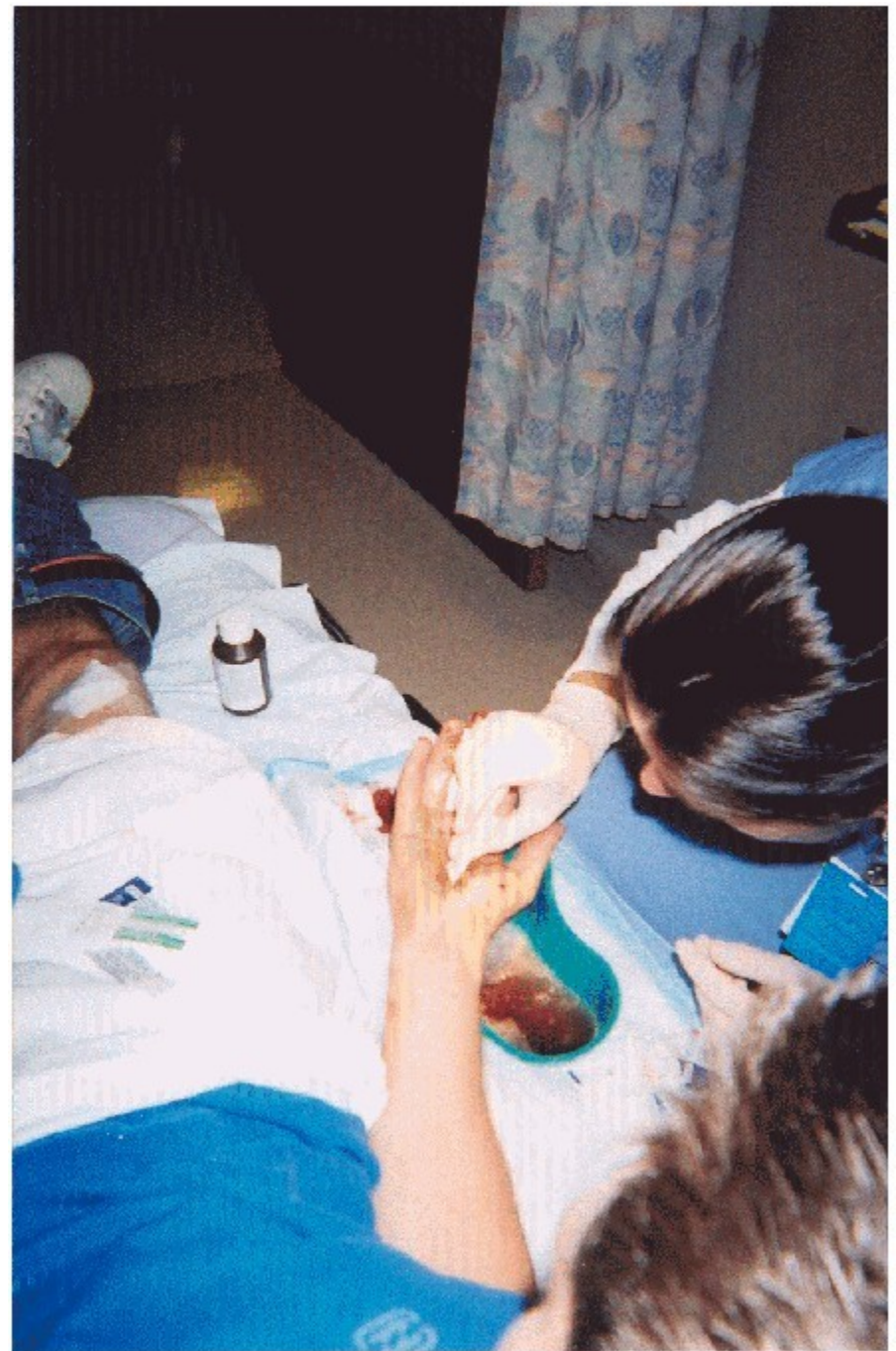


Five stitches over the kneecap for the PR3...



And having that knee examined by a nurse armed with forceps, probing for “foreign debris in the wound” is **not** at all fun.

And even more “foreign debris” embedded in the hand. Even after the nurse was done probing, one of our heroes was still pulling tiny glass fragments out as they worked their way to the surface over a week later.





But the Grand Prize for Pain goes to to the airman, for lacerations over an inch wide and nearly an inch deep, nearly going all the way to the spine. (Not to mention, his favorite undies were just ruined, and never mind the pants.)



And last but not least, a slap “just in fun” that left a still-visible imprint over an hour later.

Guess what? No alcohol was involved-- just high spirits.